

A N

1489. d. 33

O D E

FROM THE

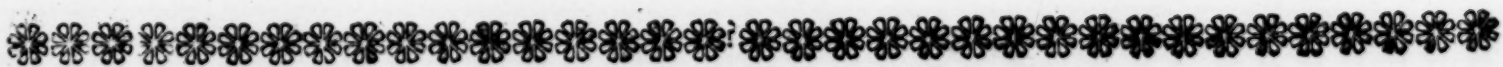
E- - - - of B- - - -

T O

AMBITION.



Peccat ad extremum ridendus.



L O N D O N :

Printed for A. MOORE, near St. Paul's.

(Price Six Pence.)

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1859

(The 2nd)



A N

O D E

FROM THE

E----- of B-----, &c.

I.

AWAY, AMBITION, give me Rest;
Let Party-Rage forsake my Breast,
Let Opposition cease.

Arm me no more for future Strife,
Pity my poor Remains of Life,
And give my Age its Peace.

II. I'm

II.

I'm not the Man you knew before,
For I am P----y now no more,
My Title hides my Name.
(Oh how I blush to own my Case!)
My Dignity was my Disgrace,
And I was rais'd to Shame.

III.

To Thee I sacrific'd my Youth,
Gave up my Honour, Friendship, Truth,
My K---- and C---n---'s Weal.
For Thee I finn'd against my Reason,
My Daily Lie, my Weekly Treason,
Proclaim'd by blinded Zeal.

IV. For

(5)

IV.

For Thee I ruin'd O-----s Pow'r.
 Oh! had I well employ'd the Hour,
 My Reign had known no End:
 But then (Oh Fool!) like *Brutus*, I
 Left able, pow'rful *Antony*,
 T' avenge his fallen Friend.

V.

He drives me to this abject State,
 And still he urges on my Fate,
 And heaps my Treasure full:
 All O-----s Wrongs are now repaid,
 I'm fallen in the Pit I made,
 And roar in my own Bull.

VI, Oh!

VI.

Oh! leave me, and to *Varus* go,
On him resistless Smiles bestow,
Inflame his kindled Heat:
Display thy Pow'r, thy tempting Show,
The glorious Height, the sunny Brow,
With all your Charm and Cheat.

VII.

Varus, on whom, while yet a Child,
You, Goddess favourably smil'd,
And form'd him for your Fool;
Bid him the Path of Greatness try,
Teach him to conquer or to die,
To ruin, or to rule.

VIII. But

VIII.

But all my Views of Greatness cease,
I ask but for Content and Peace,
Which I will never barter
For all the Gifts that you can show'r;
The Pride of Wealth, the Pomp of Pow'r,
Employments, and a Garter.

IX.

But at those Words what Thoughts return!
Again I feel Ambition burn,
My Dreams, my Hopes obey;
There all my Wishes crown'd I feel,
Enjoy the Ribband, Treas'ry, Seal,
Which vanish with the Day.

F I N I S.

But all my Views of Goodness and
I ask but for Content and Peace
Which I will never part
For all the Glories that can flow
The Path of Wisdom, the Lamp of Truth
Employment, and a Garden



But as I have no more to say
Again I bid adieu to you
My former wishes are all
I hope all my wishes are all
Happy the person, happy the day
Which ends with the day

